The repentance of Niniue that great Citie, which was 48. miles in compasse, hauing a thousand and fiue hundred Towers about the same, and at the time of his preaching there was a hundred and twenty thousand Children therein.

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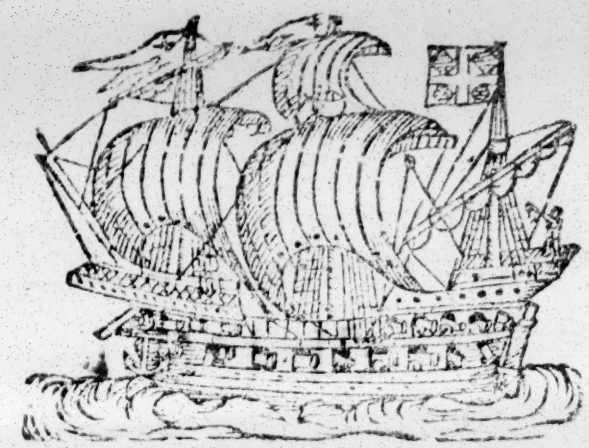
To the tune of Paggintons round.



VNto the Prophet Ionas I read,
The word of the Lord secretly came,
Saying to Niniue passe thou with speed,
To that mightie Citie of wondrous fame.
Against it quoth he
cry out and be free,
Their wickednesse great is come vp to me,
Sinne is the cause of great sorrow and care, (spare
But God through repentance his vengeance doth

Then Ionas rose vp immediatly,
And from the presence of the Lord God,
He sought by sea away to flie,
And went downe to Ioppa where many ships rode,
The fare he did pay,
and so got away.
And thus the Lords word he did disobey.
Sinne is the cause of great sorrow and care,
But God through repentance, &c.

But God sent out such a mighty great winde,
That a sore tempest vpon the sea came:
Which greatly tormented the Mariners minde
Their ship being like to be broke by the same.
And being afraid,
no time they delaide:
But each vnto his God earnestly praide,
Sinne is the cause of great sorrow and care,
But God through repentance, &c.

Yet seeing the tempest continue so sore
To lighten their ship they thought it the best,
Into the rough sea, therefore they cast store,
All their rich marchandize ere they did rest,
but while they did weepe,
Ionas did slepe,
And vnder the hatches himselfe he did kepe.
Sinne is the cause of great sorrow and care,
But God through repentance, &c.

Then came the Shipmaster to Ionas in hast,
Saying thou sluggard why slepest thou so?
We being in danger away to be cast,
Arise, pray to thy God to release our great woe.
for well you may see,
that likely we be,
Each one to be drowned without remedy,
Sinne is the cause of sorrow and care:
But God through repentance, &c.

Then each vnto his fellow did say,
Come let vs cast lots betweene vs each one,
To know for which of our sines this day,
This grieuous tempest vpon vs is blowne.
Then truth for to tell,
when wisely and well,
The lots were all cast, vpon Ionas it fell.
Sinne is the cause of great sorrow and care,
But God through repentance, &c.

When they perceiued the lot to fall so,
They asked of Ionas immediatly:
from whence he did come and where he would goe,
Where he was borne and in what countrie.
then Ionas replide,
and neuer denide,
But all the whole truth vnto them discride,
Sinne is the cause of great sorrow and care,
But God through repentance, &c.

I am an Hebrew you shall vnderstand,
And the Lord God of heauen I onely serue:
Which made the sea and the dry land,
But from his commandement late I did swarue.
In seeking to flie,
from his maiestie,
He hath laid vpon me this great misery.
Sinne is the cause of sorrow and care,
But God through repentance, &c.

Then said the Mariners tell vs with speed,
What shall we doe with thee in this case:
That this great tempest may cease in our need,
Which rageth extreamly in euery place.
Cast me in the sea.
thus Ionas did say,
For tis for my sake you are plagued this day,
Sinne is the cause of sorrow and care,
But God through repentance, &c.

Neuertheless the men were afraid,
And sought for to row the ship vnto Land:
But could not preuaile the tempest so plaid,
That they in great perill of life still did stand.
O Lord then quoth they,
we humbly pray,
For this man let vs not perish this day,
Sinne is the cause of great sorrow and care, &c.
But God through repentance, &c.

Then tooke they vp Ionas in place where he was,
And threw him out of the ship in the sea:
And presently the fierce raging flood,
With the great tempest the Lord did alay.
and then presently,
they all did espie,
That the sea most calme and most quiet did lie.
Sinne is the cause of great sorrow and care,
But God through repentance, &c.

The second part. To the same tune.

A Great Whale fish the Lord sent that way,
Which swallowed up Jonas immediately.
Three dates and three nights in his belly he lay,
And there fell off to the Lord he did cry.
Then God did command,
The Whale out of hand,
To cast up the Prophet upon the dry land,
Sinne is the causer of sorrow and care, &c.

The word of the Lord came to Jonas againe,
Saying goe to Nineves mighty Citie:
And preach unto that people most plaine,
The words which I before thee bid thee,
then Jonas made,
to the Citie he goes,
And daily to them Gods judgement he shewes,
Fortie dayes after yet remained quiet he,
And Nineve then destroyed shall be.

The King and the people of Nineve then,
At Jonas preaching repented full sore:
They proclaimed a fast both in beasts and in men,
And sackcloth and ashes most humbly they wore,
and mourned bitterly,
to God they did cry,
Asking forgivenesse and crauing mercy.
For forty dayes yet remayned then to the,
And Nineve then destroyed shall be.

Their great repentance the Lord did behold,
Their true humble hearts in every degree:
To them his mercy he did then unfold
And turned his punishment from their Citie.
his favour and grace,
he sent to that place,
And all their offences he cleane did deface.
Sinne is the causer of sorrow and care, &c.

At this was Jonas greatly displeased,
And thus to the Lord in anger he said:
Now will I for thy wrath is appeased,
Whereby all falshood to me will be laid.
and therefore quoth he,
most blest should I be,
If my hap befall life then should I take now from me
Sinne is the causer of sorrow and care, &c.

So Jonas went out of the Citie with speed,
And on the east a booth he did make:
There to behold, to marke and take heed,
what course with the city the lord God would take
where God in one night,
brought up in his sight,
A wilde vine to shadow him from the Suns heate.
Sinne is the causer of sorrow and care, &c.

Jonas of this was wondrous glad.
For great was the force of the Sun in that place
And he by that meanes a good covering had,
But God the next day the vine did deface.
so then the Suns heate:
on him did so beat,
That for this vine Jonas his anger was great
Sinne is the causer of sorrow and care, &c.

Then said the Lord God to Jonas againe,
And doest thou well to be angry for this?
He said I doe well to be angry certaine,
Seeing my comfort so soone I doe misse.
and better quoth he,
it is now for me,
To die then to liue in this miserie,
Sinne is the causer of sorrow and care, &c.

And hast thou such pitty the Lord God did say,
On this wilde Vine which sprung in one night,
And in a night likewise did wither away,
Which thou never planted'st, nor ought thee nurst
then why should not I,
in tender mercy,
Pitty this great repenting Citie?
Sinne is the cause of great sorrow and care,
But God by repentance his vengeance doth spare.

FINIS.

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